

The Marble Hill Press.

J. S. Hill, Business Manager.

MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

The best thing a champion prize-fighter ever said: "I have nothing to say."

If the tramp is to be eradicated he must be compelled to work winter and summer until he is willing to seek and continue to work on his own account, and, failing this, he should be kept at work for the public indefinitely. In order to compel him to work he must be given something to do, and the industry that is capable of readjusting itself to the spilling of the tramp problem is that of road making. The tramp should work the roads, not tramp them at his own will.

In 1880 the south had one-fifth of the spindles of the country; today she has nearly one-fourth of the whole number. The south has become a serious competitor in cotton manufacturing. With the ever-increasing investment of New England as well as southern capital, and with the tendency to improve continually on methods of manufacture which she has recently shown in a marked degree, it is difficult to assign a limit to the expansion of the cotton industry of the south.

A telephone operator in a place near New York city was at Christmas the recipient of checks for five, ten and a hundred dollars, a diamond pin, a dress pattern and eight boxes of candy, although she was known to the donors only by her gentle, respectful voice, her readiness to accommodate, and her operative number. When Dr. Holmes gave one of his heroines the title of "Number Five" and sketched her in rose color, he, too, proclaimed that character as independent of name or position, and has his sure reward.

Ah! If more Americans could learn how to fool—to fool wisely—that is, hilariously. Then fewer of them would need to get drunk and smash plate-glass windows. In a house in a remote corner of the earth, where no end of care, depression or ill temper. For, depend upon it, every nation will have its fling, and must have it. The only question is of what kind of a fling. There is the fling into bitterness of speech, into dependency, into suicide, and there is the fling into merriment and emancipation from the strait-jacket of Mrs. Grundy and all her works.

Worry wrecks more lives than war. An outgrowth of one of the psychological whims of the time is a claim of "Don't Worry." This is a claim of scribbling to all the tenets of these organizations, almost every individual could better his condition by adopting and trying to live up to their motto. The substance of their belief is beyond dispute, and may be summarized in few words. Worry never set bettered the condition of any individual; it never yet failed to make worse the condition of the person given to worrying. There ought not to be need of anti-worry societies. The instinct for self-preservation should arm humanity in opposition to the adversary, worry.

A class in economics in a western university has just been struggling with the problem. How would you spend ten thousand dollars? There are twenty-five men and eleven women in the class, and each is to answer different questions of expenditure. Education was declared to be the first purpose of the majority. Real estate was the most favored investment. Twelve students wanted to travel, seven proposed to spend some money for looks, the many wanted to make an appropriation for "pleasure," and four were willing to devote a share to "charity." So far as it went, it was an instructive exhibition, and the only thing needed to complete the revelation of their characters and training is that the same students pay the answer to the correlative question, How would you prefer to earn ten thousand dollars?

The Kentucky Court of Appeals held, in the case of Vaughn vs. Dignan, that where the parties to an agreement have made a mistake in reducing their contract to writing, either through a mistake which is mutual, or through the mistake of one party, which has been produced by the other, courts of equity will correct the writing to conform to the actual agreement of the parties; that parol evidence is competent to establish the terms of the original agreement and to show fraud or mistake in the execution of the instrument, and that one who prevents a happening or performance of a condition precedent, upon which his liability is made to depend, can not avail himself of his own wrong to relieve himself of responsibility to the obligee or be permitted to avoid his liability for the non-performance of such condition precedent which he himself has occasioned.

The sufferings of the worthies recorded in the eleventh chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews included wanderings "in deserts and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth." A recent traveler in Syria and southern Arabia Minor noted that Christian Greeks and Armenians have, in repeated instances, retreated to almost inaccessible caves where their lives have some shelter from the storm of Turkish persecution. Endurance of privation and pain for the sake of the faith is not an extinct form of human experience.

The charivari is called skimmington in Sullivan county, N. Y. It is as deadly under one name as the other, however; and it might be proved by the evidence of one of a recent skimmington party if he might be brought back to life for twenty minutes.

A Tennessee man reported that he had seen a ghost with horns and green eyes, and the new man, twenty-four hours old before a government revenue officer was sneaking around in that locality looking for a moonshine distillery.

There are 124 bridges in the city of Boston. The city owns and maintains sixty-four of this number. The railroads support thirty-three. Besides these there are also eighteen bridges which begin in Boston but end in some other city or town.

We must have a great army and a greater navy so as to stop filibustering and escape a war with Spain. The cost will be something, but how much greater would be the cost of a whipping at the hands of our dread Spanish enemy.

THE LIARS ARE BUSY.

MINE OWNER TALES BEING REVIVED AGAIN.

Having Run Short of Funny Arguments Against the Rising Tide for Free Silver the Gold Arguments Begin to Rehash.

The gold standard organs are again attempting to float the false statement that the silver mine owners are backing up the Democratic party. This is as great a falsehood now as it was in 1895, when W. H. Harvey in his debate with R. G. Horr said: "I want to say to you that the silver producers have not assisted in running this campaign. (Applause.) If they were assisting any one it is reasonable to suppose that they had assisted me. I began my work in May, 1893, by publishing a weekly paper, and commenced bringing out books in December, 1893. I became chairman of the bimetallic committee of this state in the summer of 1893. My committee appealed personally and by letter to all the silver mine-owners in the West for donations to assist us. We did not receive a cent. At one time I sent out forty-four letters to selected names of many prominent silver mine-owners who were supposed to be wealthy—such men as Moffatt and Shear, of Colorado, and Clark, of Montana—and did not receive a cent from them, not even enough to pay the postage used on the letters; not even the courtesy of a reply, except from one."

At the time I brought out 'Coin's Financial School' I was in debt and had no money left. I had spent all of my money and \$2,500 borrowed from a banker in Utah on a mortgage on improved property, which he afterward foreclosed when I was in my greatest trouble. I owned valuable unimproved property in the silver states that was worth more than the mortgage. I wrote numerous letters to prominent mine-owners, stating my situation, and asked for a mortgage loan. I failed in each instance. August, 1894, seeing that I could go no further without money, I went personally to Denver and saw most of the silver mine-owners of Denver, and offered unimproved property at Pueblo, Colorado, that cost me \$37,500, on which I had bankers' certificates showing a cash valuation of \$20,000. They all refused to loan me any money. I was told that I could not borrow on the property because it was unimproved and had no rental value. I found that the billion owners who had money were bankers, the others were all hard pressed for money. I appealed to these bankers, among them the president of the Globe Smelting company, to waive the fact that my property was not improved, and to loan me money on it. He refused. I then asked him to give me a check and talk with others who had money, and who together to make up a loan. This he declined to do also. I then tried to sell my property, and found there was no market and that I could not get an offer. I then returned to Chicago without a cent. I was in debt \$1,300 and had no money. On the day I returned my only clerk absconded with what little money had come into the office in my absence. On my desk I found a letter from my wife, who was in Ohio with our children, asking for money to come home. I had no money to send her. I did not have money enough that day to buy my supper.

At this moment Judge Miller (applause), who is now presiding as one of the judges in this debate, came into my office. I told him of my trip to Denver and the result, and that I was going to close my office. He abruptly, as it seemed to me at the time, got up and left the room. About an hour later he returned and said that he had been home; that he and his wife had talked the matter over; that he had some money, and wanted to know how much I thought would pull me through. I told him I thought two thousand dollars would. With it I could pay my debts, and the balance would hold out till I got 'Coin's Financial School' before the people. He loaned me the two thousand dollars. (Applause.) I since have returned it to him. Judge Miller has no interest in silver mines, and he saved my office and the silver mine-owners refused assistance. (Applause.) "From the time I began to the present moment I have never received a cent from the silver states or from anyone else, except in the regular sales of my literature, and \$500 given me by a gentleman (W. J. Cheney) living in Philadelphia, who came to me in an anonymous letter. "What the people do not understand is this: The silver mine-owners who have money are all money-lenders, and they have that country covered with mortgages. "I now want to say to the people of the United States, the cause does not need money. There is something worth more than money, and that is manhood. (Applause.) A volunteer soldier will whip three hired soldiers. (Applause.) And so it is in this cause, where we struggle to promote humanity and justice. One patriot rising up as a power in his community is worth three hired men." (Applause.)

Money and Civilization. The question of the free coinage of silver is at bottom one of money supply, and by far the most important question in modern political economy is that relating to the supply and regulation of money. From no other source and from no other cause do greater wrongs spring, or more widespread injustice arise, than from sudden or prolonged disturbances in the monetary condition of a country. On the other hand, no greater blessing can come to a people than that which flows from equitable and stable monetary conditions. A sufficient or an insufficient supply of money has come to be recognized as the really potent cause of the rise or decline of prosperity at different periods of the world's history; and which seems to have escaped the observation of many early historians. Notwithstanding the fact that the light of Christianity began to shine early in the first century of our era, the light of civilization, from the shutting off of money supply through the exhaustion of the mines of Greece, Phrygia and Spain, began to go out and the darkness of the middle ages came on. The supply of money from earliest times was co-extensive with and dependent upon the supply of gold and silver; when these were abundant commerce thrived, and when they were wanting commerce was crippled and agriculture languished. With the discovery of the new world came a new epoch. Throughout the last half of the sixteenth century and the whole of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, money supply rapidly increased, and with it the rapid commerce increased as never before, and civilization took on a new life. Together through all the ages of civilization the two metals, silver and gold, performed the work of money, and together constituted the world's standard of value. Thousands of pieces of both metals, but more of silver than of gold, were fabricated into money, and with the extension of commerce became distributed to every part of the habitable globe.—A. J. Warner.

Trusts and Politics. Republican newspapers have been given a new lesson to learn by the political bower. They have been instructed to speak all together in a good round tone: "Trusts are not formed along political lines." This oracular deliverance has been ordered because the trusts have grown so numerous and so aggressive that the people are beginning to recognize the fact that the Republican party's policy is chiefly concerned with production and exchange. If left to itself, it is automatic, and is performed on the principle of a universal balance. On each arm of that balance hangs a scale, in one of which is the real property of the world, in the other the money of the world. For the good of mankind it is absolutely necessary that the operations of this balance be automatic, for no man is wise enough to be able to direct the fluctuations. If the genius of man is left free to find out new methods of increasing the goods of the world, the genius of man must also be left free to find and use more of the money metals, gold and silver. If laws be made that hamper the creation of goods, the same law will ultimately cross over the arms of the balance and check the creation of money metals, for such check on production lessens the value of money, that is, makes the goods more valuable. On the other hand, every interference with the creation of money causes the money side of the balance to ascend, and the goods side to descend. This checks the manufacture of goods. So a check on either side of the balance produces a corresponding effect on the other side.

Republican "Policy." Really, the Republicans are getting into a serious tangle over the money question. Gold monometallism in the treasury and international bimetalism in the White house are not going to harmonize. In this connection the Minneapolis Tribune, in a stanch advocacy of "sound money," says that it was "had politics for Secretary Gage to stir up the dormant silver sentiment in the senate by proposing a financial measure which went beyond the demands of the Republican platform." It will be observed that the Tribune is not worrying over a question of principle. It is not at all interested as to whether Secretary Gage is right or wrong; it is merely annoyed because the secretary showed the hand of his party at too early a stage of the game. Blind, as all advocates of gold are blind, to the real position of the people, the Tribune speaks of "dormant silver sentiment." There is no such thing as dormant silver sentiment. The people are awake at last, and Secretary Gage has simply helped to convince them that back of all the hypocritical talk about international bimetalism is the firm purpose of the money power to fix the single gold standard irrevocably upon this nation.

The real question at our door is simply this: Shall business be done with money or with substitutes for money? If with substitutes, who shall provide and control them, the people or the banks? The property of the people must in any event be the basis. There is no other adequate basis. Silver and gold, taken together, have been insufficient for more than two centuries. Nothing could be devised that would enable banks to dominate, but if we were to have a decrease of gold, a greater wealth of all things. The attack on silver is an effort to check the production of money. It has checked it to a great extent, and in the same ratio has checked the production of wealth. We accuse the adversaries of silver of having destroyed the world's wealth already created, but of having prevented the creation of new wealth that would have brought prosperity and happiness to the people. H. F. THURSTON.

Shameful Act. Speaking of Belshazzar's feast in New York, a Republican organ rapturously exclaims: "In no other country does the chief executive of government leave the political capital to go to the commercial metropolis to explain what he hopes and intends to do." That is quite true, but it is hardly cause for exultation. It is rather reason for shame and humiliation. In no other country is the chief executive of the government the mere creature of the monopolies and stock jobs. The spectacle of the president of the United States reporting progress to his masters is "a new idea in the United States," as the organ declares, but it is not one that will excite popular enthusiasm. Monopoly does not yet own the nation, though it controls the president.

The Army Doing Fetter Duty. For years it has been tacitly admitted by the federal authorities that the army was maintained chiefly, if not wholly, as a safeguard against the American people—that is, a force filled with latent antagonism to the very people who give it being, authority and support. That this has been the theory of the government authorities is manifested by the maintenance of large bodies of troops near the large cities, by the constant practice of street formations, riot drills and the like, and by innumerable indiscreet utterances of army officers, among whom General Miles is easily first in iniquity.

Easy Enough. "Bibb!" "Wonder how they manage to keep the fire that is never quenched always going down in lakes?" "Oh, that's easy enough. Polka are all the time passing in their chips, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Don't Start an Old Game with the expectation that she will get up and light the kitchen fire of a cold morning.

MONEY AND WEALTH.

H. F. THURSTON DRAWS A PICTURE.

Real and Apparent Over-Production—The Scales of Money and Production Should Always Balance—Otherwise Some One Is Being Cheated.

There is seldom any real over-production of personal property or real estate. A real over-production can never work a hardship to the masses of the people. In new nations there is sometimes more land than can be occupied and used, but who ever suffered on that account? In some years there has been an over-production of money, but it has been in one winter or means, yet no cow or horse or sheep went hungry on account of that over-production of grass. When goods of any kind accumulate in the warehouses, and the mass of the people are suffering for the want of them, the over-production of such goods is apparent and real. This kind of over-production—so-called—brings hunger, nakedness, misery. Its power for evil is a thousand times greater than that of real over-production.

Falling prices generally denote an artificial interference with the free course of trade. Commercial life is chiefly concerned with production and exchange. If left to itself, it is automatic, and is performed on the principle of a universal balance. On each arm of that balance hangs a scale, in one of which is the real property of the world, in the other the money of the world. For the good of mankind it is absolutely necessary that the operations of this balance be automatic, for no man is wise enough to be able to direct the fluctuations. If the genius of man is left free to find out new methods of increasing the goods of the world, the genius of man must also be left free to find and use more of the money metals, gold and silver. If laws be made that hamper the creation of goods, the same law will ultimately cross over the arms of the balance and check the creation of money metals, for such check on production lessens the value of money, that is, makes the goods more valuable. On the other hand, every interference with the creation of money causes the money side of the balance to ascend, and the goods side to descend. This checks the manufacture of goods. So a check on either side of the balance produces a corresponding effect on the other side.

Substitutes for Money. The real question at our door is simply this: Shall business be done with money or with substitutes for money? If with substitutes, who shall provide and control them, the people or the banks? The property of the people must in any event be the basis. There is no other adequate basis. Silver and gold, taken together, have been insufficient for more than two centuries. Nothing could be devised that would enable banks to dominate, but if we were to have a decrease of gold, a greater wealth of all things. The attack on silver is an effort to check the production of money. It has checked it to a great extent, and in the same ratio has checked the production of wealth. We accuse the adversaries of silver of having destroyed the world's wealth already created, but of having prevented the creation of new wealth that would have brought prosperity and happiness to the people. H. F. THURSTON.

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The Government's Demands. The Commissioner of the general land office has submitted his report to the Secretary of the Interior. Compared with last year's report, it shows a decrease of 8,500,000 acres. Quite proportionate to this is the falling of general health when no effort is made to reform irregularity of the bowels. This can easily be accomplished with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism and liver trouble.

Worth the Money. Mrs. Fourmored (to her steward)—I think this charge for new potatoes is the best I have ever seen. Steward (apologizing)—Please, mum, they were raised on Mr. Vanderbilt's farm in Baltimore, North Carolina. They have very exclusive potatoes.

Mother Gray's Sweet Potatoes for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Over 10,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Dr. Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

COLLECTED. The sins of omission are probably those we would have committed had we thought of them. A banana peel on the sidewalk is a nuisance and the man who steps on it usually tumbles to the fact. The average girl knows enough about photography to retouch her negative when she says "no."

Overstudies sometimes makes men mad. An understudy often has a similar effect upon his admirers. The man who does his walkovers and the woman who bleaches her hair never fool any one but themselves. It's easier for a camel to get through the eye of a needle than it is for a Chinaman to get through his head of an idiot.—Chicago News.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S AFFLICTION.

From the Republic, Vermillion, Ind.

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all good parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter, Vera, is a fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept falling off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life left in her. Her mother became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better."

Discussed Their Daughter's Case for Hours. The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been ill since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous.

FRANK TUCKER. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of April, 1907. J. H. JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace. These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted for young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

SIBERIAN HUNTERS. How Whales Are Caught by Natives—Beltoner Skins Used as Floaters. Captain E. J. Gifford, of the whaling bark Triton, relates the particulars of an interesting whale hunt of which he was a witness while lying at anchor in a small bay on the east coast. The natives of that region are people of a low grade of intelligence, their chief employment being the hunting of whales. They are addicted to the pursuit and capture of inhabitants of the Arctic waters that wash the Siberian coast.

While ignorant of all the attributes of what we are pleased to call civilization, these people have become expert in the use of the harpoon, and in their manner of capturing the whale might prove a profitable study to masters of the whaling fleet which annually visits those waters. The story is told by Captain Gifford as follows: "I had been lying at anchor for several days in a small and almost land-locked bay, and had done some little trading with the inhabitants of a native village situated about half a mile inland. One morning just at dawn all hands were awakened by a great hubbub on the shore. The cause of this was soon ascertained to be the presence of a school of sperm whales in the offing three or four miles outside the entrance of the harbor. In an incredibly short space of time the natives, all armed with spears and harpoons, came from the beach and made straight out toward where an occasional jet of water marked the spot where the big fellows were sporting.

"I was a good deal puzzled to know how the natives were going to capture one of these huge animals. I saw that they were using a very simple method, and it was with all the modern appliances. Consequently I watched their movements with no little interest. The boats kept close together and approached the school with a great amount of caution. When within about 300 yards of the nearest whale, the canoes separated, and as the big fellow came up to blow, they rapidly closed in from three sides at once. By the time he had blown he was lazily rolling in the trough of the sea, apparently unaware of the approach of his enemies. So well timed was the approach of the canoes that they were all within easy reach of the whale when the leader gave the signal to throw the harpoon. In a moment at least thirty harpoons were sticking in the shaggy back of the whale and the canoes shot back out of reach of the big flukes in less than ten minutes to tell it.

"And here comes the strange part of the performance. Attached to each harpoon was a line of 200 feet of line, and on the end of each line were reindeer skins inflated with air. In one or two instances canoes were attached to the lines. You can imagine the situation. Here was the whale with enough harpoons stuck in him to float a ship, and when he attempted to blow he would be brought to the surface again only to receive a shower of hand-lances from the canoes. The sport did not last long, and four hours from the time the canoes left the beach the whale and his men and women were at work cutting him up."

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IN A MINING TOWN.

THE CONDITION AND POPULATION OF SKAGWAY.

From Chaos to Order—Electricity Takes the Place of Tallow Dip and Paved and Graded Streets Replace Noddy Tracks.

(Special Letter.) OUTRAGES of the American can't be placed at the head waters of the Lynn canal a city with a population of nearly 4,000 souls, and scarcely a week passed without a adding from 100 to 200 more arguments, all bent on the same purpose—the accumulation of gold. Some will engage in business here, while the vast majority will push onward at the first fall of snow to a country the greater part of which is unknown, and many of these poor adventurers will never again behold the light of civilization. Few appreciate the hardships confronting them, and less are prepared to meet them. Some will attempt to get over the pass and return to Skagway to engage in business here. It makes but little difference what the business is, for the professional man of yesterday may be the bartender of to-day. It is any way to make money in this most cosmopolitan city, and many a man

AN AMERICAN HEIRESS IN PARIS. Impetuous Titled Partisans Draw Lots to Decide Who Shall Marry Her. Lillian Bell, in a letter from Paris to the January Ladies' Home Journal, writes that the most amazing thing in all Europe is the marriage question, and proceeds to narrate the experience of a rich American girl who came to Paris with letters to friends. On account of her wealth she was invited everywhere by mothers of marriageable sons, but being unable to speak French was not much of a success. She went down to a convent to learn French, and was shown much attention by the Duchesse de Z—, who was determined that her son should marry her. "Suddenly, to the amazement of everybody, the heiress sailed for America without a word of warning. The duchess was furious. 'You must follow her,' she said to her son. 'We can not let so much money escape.' The son said he would be hanged if he went to America, or if he would marry such a money-bag, and as for her money, she could go anywhere she pleased with it, or words to that effect. So that ended the affair of the Marquis de G—."

A SLIPPERY WALK. Who prided himself on his gentility and neatness at home may be handing out a bar while his friends in the states suppose he is washing out gold by the ton. To those who have never been fortunate enough to witness the growth of a mining camp it is well nigh impossible to portray the rapidity with which a thriving city will be erected on ground which would have been deemed useless. Skagway to-day and Skagway four months ago are two different places. On the 12th day of last August there was nothing but a few tents erected on the beach, with no indications of streets and alleys, business blocks and comfortable homes. To-day nearly all classes of mercantile goods are offered for sale in stores that would do credit to any city of ten times the population; streets and alleys are properly laid out and in many cases graded, comfortable houses have been built and a church erected by the citizens. When I first saw Skagway was from the deck of the steamer Queen on the morning of Aug. 12. Then, by actual count, there were but twelve small tents pitched on the beach just above high-water mark. About one-half mile of tide land, as level as a floor and strewn with driftwood, met the eye until the water was interrupted by a dense forest of pine and spruce ranging from one mountain to the other. From base to base it is about three-quarters of a mile, the two walls of solid granite converging toward each other until, within three miles from the water, they nearly meet, and form a canyon filled with pine and spruce ranging from one mountain to the other. From base to base it is about three-quarters of a mile, the two walls of solid granite converging toward each other until, within three miles from the water, they nearly meet, and form a canyon filled with pine and spruce ranging from one mountain to the other. From base to base it is about three-quarters of a mile, the two walls of solid granite converging toward each other until, within three miles from the water, they nearly meet, and form a canyon filled with pine and spruce ranging from one mountain to the other.

Speed is Excellent. motor van for mail service and its success is tolerably well assured. The advantages of such a system in a big city like Greater New York are many. Speed is the chief of these. In the London experiment it was shown that a van, heavily loaded with Christmas mail parcels, could make a journey which lay largely in a very crowded part of the city at the rate of twenty-four miles in two and three-quarters hours. This is certainly an improvement upon the lumbering rate at which the horse vans go.

The Better Way. There are some men who believe that honesty in every-day business matters is incompatible with success. They think that in order to get ahead they must practice a certain degree of trickery and deception. They argue that the up-and-down honest man, who will not swerve from the path of rectitude, is sure to fall in whatever he undertakes; and they justify themselves in practicing piracy, as it were, as wholesale fraud, and in taking advantage of the veracity of customers under the plea that custom and necessity compel them to adopt this course. The man who possesses the requisite business qualifications can succeed better by pursuing an honest, straightforward course, than if he were to deaden his conscience and disregard moral obligations. We frequently hear the expression made in reference to some good natured, inactive man, "Oh, he's too honest to get along." Now this is a false inference, for in nine cases out of ten the honest man's failure does not arise from the practice of an upright course, but from his unfitness for the business in which he engaged. We do not by any means intend to convey the impression that honesty will cause a man who is not qualified for the business in which he engages to succeed. What we mean to assert, and the impression that we would leave on the minds of the readers of the Ledger is, that a man who is adapted to a certain pursuit will, and must necessarily succeed better by dealing honestly and uprightly than by cheating and defrauding. But in addition to the matter of success, how cheerful and pleasant is the condition of the man who knows and feels that he is doing an honest business—a business which his conscience approves—New York Ledger.

A Doubtful Recommendation. Buyer—Is this dog affectionate? Dealer—I should say so! I have sold him to many passengers with their own right back in me.—Pittsburgh Courier.

A SUBURBAN RESIDENCE. Hotels and restaurants were next in order and all did a thriving business. It is a point to remark that no one has embarked in business of any nature here who has not made a success. Three wharves nearly a mile in length each have been constructed on the waterfront and passengers may now alight from steamers and walk in comfort to the business part of the town—quite a contrast to the method of disembarking passengers with their baggage on the rocks, where they were compelled to use every effort to escape the tide, which was in some one month ago. The nearest postoffice was at Dyes, some five miles distant by water, and as it was rather inconvenient to go there for mail and perhaps be disappointed at an empty office, the postoffice has been established in this same individual, wishing to evade the laws concerning speculation in postage stamps, refused to sell them at all, but charged you 10 cents to mail a letter if you furnished the stamp and 5 cents if you furnished it. Although we have been in dire need of a government postoffice here for three months Uncle Sam has only just sent us a postmaster, who begins his duties Jan. 1. This delay on the part of the Washington officials has been the cause of an end of ridicule on the part of the many Canadians passing through here. A right in Skagway is a right never to be forgotten, and as one visits the many dance houses and gambling rooms he will see men of every nationality and every walk of life. The alums of our largest cities seem to have opened the gates and deposited here the very lowest types of moral depravity. Electric lights now take the place of oil in most of the stores and larger buildings, and preparations are now under way to light the street by the same agency. Several councils have been elected by the people to exercise their judgment for the welfare of the city and steps have been taken to open a public school. Ordinary business is conducted here on everyday business principles, and it is safe to predict that by the last of next year, 1908, there will be at least 10,000 residents in Skagway.

AN AMERICAN HEIRESS IN PARIS. Impetuous Titled Partisans Draw Lots to Decide Who Shall Marry Her. Lillian Bell, in a letter from Paris to the January Ladies' Home Journal, writes that the most amazing thing in all Europe is the marriage question, and proceeds to narrate the experience of a rich American girl who came to Paris with letters to friends. On account of her wealth she was invited everywhere by mothers of marriageable sons, but being unable to speak French was not much of a success. She went down to a convent to learn French, and was shown much attention by the Duchesse de Z—, who was determined that her son should marry her. "Suddenly, to the amazement of everybody, the heiress sailed for America without a word of warning. The duchess was furious. 'You must follow her,' she said to her son. 'We can not let so much money escape.' The son said he would be hanged if he went to America, or if he would marry such a money-bag, and as for her money, she could go anywhere she pleased with it, or words to that effect. So that ended the affair of the Marquis de G—."

Speed is Excellent. motor van for mail service and its success is tolerably well assured. The advantages of such a system in a big city like Greater New York are many. Speed is the chief of these. In the London experiment it was shown that a van, heavily loaded with Christmas mail parcels, could make a journey which lay largely in a very crowded part of the city at the rate of twenty-four miles in two and three-quarters hours. This is certainly an improvement upon the lumbering rate at which the horse vans go.

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Rheumatic Pains

Confined to Her Bed, but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured Her.

"I was taken with rheumatism and suffered a great deal of pain, and at times I was confined to my bed. I obtained only temporary relief from medicine, and a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and it cured me." Mrs. F. P. HAY, Centralia, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure sick headache, too.

How the World Works. Average Man—What has become of that old fool, Wilkins? Used to call himself a colonel, or something. Citizen—He happened to own a piece of land on which oil was found, and is now rich. Lives in a palace on the avenue. Average Man (some hours later)—Hello! That looks like Gen. Wilkins. Another Citizen—Yes, that's the general. Do you know him? Average Citizen—Yes, indeed. The general and I are old friends.

FRANK MCKINLEY VS. FREE SILVER. A battle of giants is going to take place this summer on 30,000 farms in America, not in talk or votes, but in yields. Sulzer's two new potato marrows are named as above, and he offers a price for the biggest potato yield, also \$400 in gold for suitable names for his corn (17 inches long) and oat prodigies. Only seedmen in America growing grasses, clovers and farm seeds and selling potatoes at \$1.50 a barrel. The Northern Grower, and so on.

Send This Notice with the Stamp to John A. Seiler Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for 11 new farm seed samples, worth \$10.00, to get a start, and their big catalogue. W.B.

A wild duck dashed through the rear window of a house in Penobscot, Me., and so startled the owner that he remained speechless and inactive for a few minutes. When he recovered the power of speech and motion, he saw that the duck had crawled under the boards, in the effort to warm itself. The next day the family dined on wild duck.

Twenty-one recent murders in Paris committed for purposes of plunder, yielded an average profit of only \$16.37 to each assassin. In most cases the murderers were caught and forfeited their lives.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry. And is the only cure for Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.